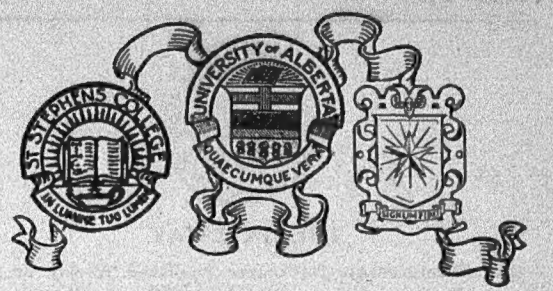


# The Gateway



VOL. XX, No. 15.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1930

SIX PAGES

## STUDENTS' COUNCIL MEETING, FEB. 3

(a) Call to Order:  
The Students' Council met in Athabasca Lounge at 7:30 p.m., President Cameron in the Chair.

(b) Minutes:  
Motion: That the minutes be adopted as read. Carried.

(c) New Business:  
1. Motion: That the arrangements of the Dramatic Society with the Little Theatre Society as outlined in the following motions of the latter society be ratified by the Students' Council. Carried.

(1) "That we approve the guarantee of \$250.00 as presented by the University Dramatic Society — the Little Theatre to assume the cost of truckage and rent of the Normal School, and the University Dramatic Society to assume all other expenses. Carried.

(2) "In consideration of the University Dramatic Society putting on the performance of the Little Theatre, the Little Theatre guarantees that should the receipts of the first night fall below \$200.00, the Board of Syndics will make good this deficit to an amount not to exceed \$50.00. Carried."

2. Motion: That the sum of \$40.00 being the account to date of Mothersill and Dyde (Counsel for the Students' Union), be paid out of the Students' Union Administration Fund. Carried.

3. Motion: That a recommendation be made to the 1930-31 Students' Council that an honorarium of \$20 per session be set aside to cover the regular services of Mothersill and Dyde as Counsel for the Union. Carried.

4. Motion: That the following committee of five be appointed to put on an Ice Carnival: S. C. McLaren, Chairman; Miss K. Campbell, F. Werthenbach, H. Wilson, W. E. Bowser. Carried.

5. Motion: That the report of the Committee on Honorariums be accepted. Carried.

Report of the Committee on Honorariums:

(1) Motion: That a permanent Accountant be appointed, the duties of the Accountant to be as follows:

(1) To spend at least two hours a day, except Saturdays, in the Students' Union office.

(2) To keep all books for the Students' Union, The Gateway, and the Evergreen and Gold.

(3) To do all actual work on the aforementioned books in the Students' Union office only.

The Accountant will receive a salary of \$300.00 per year (12 months). Carried.

(2) Motion: That an office be created to be known as "Central Check." Such officer will be responsible to the Treasurer of the Union. The duties of this officer will be:

(1) To be personally responsible for all Students' Union equipment. This includes an accurate account of all stock, allotment of new equipment purchased, and the charging of individuals who fail to return equipment.

(2) To check the Gate Receipts of all activities under the Students' Union.

(3) To return to the University in sufficient time to be responsible for the rugby equipment during the pre-season training of the team.

That the expenses of the Central Check for board and room for the week of pre-season training be paid by the Rugby Club.

That the Central Check be given an honorarium of \$75.00, \$50.00 of which to be given in recognition of his services and the remaining \$25.00 in consideration of the week's salary he will lose by returning to the University one week earlier. Carried.

(3) Motion: That an honorarium of \$100.00 be given to the Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway. Carried.

(4) Motion: That an honorarium of \$100.00 be given to the Director of the Year Book. Carried.

(5) Motion: That the commissions paid for advertising in the Evergreen and Gold be equal to that paid by The Gateway, and that the same proportion be established, that is: 10 per cent. to the solicitors of the advertisements; 5 per cent. to the Business Manager, who will make all collections.

It is suggested that the "Cuts Man" be appointed with a view to appointing him Director the next year. Carried.

In view of the fact that there is considerable honour attached to the office of President of the Union and since the President has the expenses of a trip to the east paid for him each year, the Committee believes that no honorarium should be attached to this office.

(6) Motion: That, since there is considerable work required of the Treasurer of the Union, this official be given an honorarium of \$100.00. Carried.

(7) Motion: That in recognition of the services of the Secretary of the Union, that this official be given passes to all Union activities, i.e., those of the Literary Association and the Athletic Association, and that tickets to all major functions be provided for him, the money to be paid from the Students' Union Administration Fund. Carried.

6. Motion: That the preceding seven motions under the head of

BILL WHEATLEY and MARGARET SHANKS



Who fill the important roles of John Endicott and Mary Ann Courtney in the light opera, "The Lucky Jade," being presented here tonight by the Glee Club and Orchestra, and tomorrow night at the Normal School.

## N.F.C.U.S. Sends Strong Team For Debate on Democracy

Alberta Takes Negative—"Resolved that Democracy, as a form of government, has proven itself wasteful, incompetent, and ineffective"

On Monday, Feb. 10th, at 8:30 p.m., in Convocation Hall a debate will be held on the resolution, "That democracy, as a form of government, has proven itself wasteful, incompetent, and ineffective." It is being conducted under the auspices of the Debating Society, sponsored by the National Federation of Canadian University Students.

### Travelling Team

The leader of the visiting team is Mr. Henri Faubert, a French-speaking student in his last year of medicine at the University of Montreal. Mr. Faubert is a resident of Montreal; speaks both English and French fluently; was last year vice-president of the Medical Students' Society; debated against the "West-erners" last year; studied Arts at Bourget College, Rigaud, P.Q.; is an active member of the Debating Society and the Musical Association at the University of Montreal; earns his way through the University by playing a violin in city orchestras, and has a fine scholastic record at

"Report of the Committee on Honorariums" shall take effect at the end of the Session 1929-30 and shall remain in force till repealed by the Students' Council. Carried.

7. Motion: That the preceding seven motions under the head of "Report of the Committee on Honorariums" shall be reprinted in the Appendix to the Constitution. Carried.

8. Motion: That the following amendments to the Point System Act be adopted:

1. Subsection 4 (e) of Section III is struck out and the following substituted:

"(e) Presidents of Soccer and Boxing and Wrestling, 25 points each."

Subsection 4 (g) of Section III is struck out and the following substituted:

"(g) Presidents of Tennis, 15 points."

2. Subsection 12 (b) of Section III is struck out and the following substituted:

"(b) Editor, Business Manager, Advertising Manager, and Engravings Manager, 35 points each."

3. Subsection 2 of Section V is struck out and the following substituted:

"2. (a) Every member who, during his stay at the University of Alberta, accumulates a total of at least 100 points under The Point System Act, shall be awarded one of the said decorations.

(b) Provided that no member shall be eligible for the said decoration unless he has held either an office on the Students' Council or an office valued at 25 points or over.

(c) No member shall be awarded more than one such decoration."

4. The above amendments shall come into force at the beginning of the session 1930-31. Carried.

9. Motion: That Miss Anna Wilson, Miss Jean Black, and Mr. Hugh Morrison be appointed a committee to decide on a design for Executive A pins, Miss Wilson to be the convener of the committee. Carried.

10. Motion: That a request be made to the University authorities that some arrangement be made in Athabasca Hall for a permanent guest room.

11. Motion: That those responsible for the Gate receipts from all Students' Union activities turn over the receipts within forty-eight hours after the function for which the funds were collected, and that failing to do so they are to be reported to the Disciplinary Committee. Carried.

(d) Adjournment:  
Motion: That the meeting adjourn to meet in Athabasca Hall on Tuesday evening, February 10th, at 7:30 p.m. Carried.

AL. HARDING, Secretary.  
DON CAMERON, President.

## JOTTINGS

The U. of A. Commerce Club held its annual dance at La Verendrye Club last Thursday evening. Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Hardy acted as patron and patroness. Among the guests were Mr. Elliot and Mr. Hewitson of the department of political economy. Refreshments were served during the course of the evening's entertainment.

O. R. "Bob" Wray, well-known Gateway feature writer, had his shoulder dislocated at 8:50 p.m. last Sunday when struck by a motor car operated by Franklin Booth. The accident occurred on Saskatchewan Drive at 109th street. We hope our best known poet will soon be recovered.

A sundial presented by Class '30 has been placed just below Dean Howes' window in the south wing of the Arts Building. The inscription, "I Count the Sunny Hours," is, fortunately, in English. Hanging out of The Gateway office window in order to ascertain the time is now causing development of rubber necks on the "hangees."

At a meeting of the Mathematics Club held in Arts 239, Dr. Sheldon gave a very interesting talk on "The Vogue of Statistics." During the course of his talk the speaker outlined the scope of the subject, and gave some interesting features of the application of statistics to the situations arising in our various walks of life. A short discussion followed, in which phases of the history and application of statistics were dealt with.

What promises to be one of the most enjoyable events of the winter season will be a sleighing party and dance being put on by the Freshman Class on Friday, Feb. 14. The party will proceed from the campus at 7:45, and after a two-hour ride will return to the gym where lunch will be served. Then there will be a couple of hours dancing with music supplied by the Freshman Orchestra. Tickets for this big event are on sale by member of the Freshman Class Executive.

Four medical students won the House Committee elections held in the residences last Saturday afternoon. They are "Bobbie" Brown, chairman, R. K. Brynildson, Ken Thomson, and Bridge Peffers, engineering student, fell short of election by four votes.

These men will hold office till the end of the session, when a new House Committee will be elected for 1930-31. These elections were held to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of the former House Committee a week ago last Tuesday.

Harry Avison, Western Secretary of the S.C.M., has returned from U.B.C., and will be here for almost a week. Several meetings have been arranged, including a Jasper Reunion on Saturday evening, which will take the form of a tobogganing party; a meeting of group leaders on Sunday afternoon; a general meeting on Monday afternoon at 4:30 in A212, when Mr. Avison will speak on "The Students' Revolt against Religion."

### VISITING LEADER



M. HENRI FAUBERT

Of the University of Montreal, who, with Mr. John G. Rennie, B.A., of Bishop's University, will uphold the affirmative of the N.F.C.U.S. debate here next Monday evening.

crystallized in the present tour.

All indications point to the fact that the tour will be a complete success as inquiries are coming in from everywhere in the Dominion. As choice of berths will be allotted in order of receipt of applications, it is suggested that immediate action should be taken.

All applications must be made before April 30th, 1930, and should be sent to either the local N.F.C.U.S. or Council office of each University or direct to A. Gordon Burns, B.A., Travel Secretary, Hart House, University of Toronto.

## Operetta "The Lucky Jade" Is To Be Presented Tonight

Annual Feature of Varsity Glee Club and Orchestra Opens Tonight at 8:15—To be Presented Friday Evening Also—Reserved Seats Sold Out Early in Week

"The Lucky Jade," an operetta of entrancing dance and song, will be featured in Convocation Hall, at 8:15 p.m., Thursday and Friday of this week.

The prologue opens the story presenting to you a scene in darkest Africa, a century ago, in the temple of the Lucky Jade. Lael is dancing before the ancient Voo-doo god. It is then that Guion, the faithless, brings wrath upon the people by cutting the ear from the head of the idol.

Through this incident mystery and romance find their way into the dreamy quiet of the Courtney plantation. Around this the story of the play is woven; love and intrigue, tears and laughter, have their day upon the stage of life.

Mrs. Carmichael Leads Orchestra

Under the able baton of Mrs. J. B. Carmichael, the University will once again be favored with a musical production of the finest calibre. She is assisted by Mr. T. H. Dalkin, who in his usual capable manner, is taking charge of the staging. Many delightful dances have been arranged by Miss Evelyn Parks which add much variety and color to the show, while the scenery, costuming and lighting add greatly to its effectiveness.

The Orchestra and Glee Club have, for the past five weeks, spent much time in rehearsing and perfecting their show, and expect it to be a huge success.

The Cast  
Temple Priests.....P. D. Huxley,  
Lael.....R. A. McAllister,  
Guion.....Doris Henry  
Downs.....Eric Gibbs  
Mrs. Courtney.....Mrs. O. S. Aamodt  
Liza.....Mrs. J. E. Bowstead  
Nancy.....Zella Oliver  
Jeanne.....Isabel Stewart  
Col. Waverly.....Arthur Davidson

### GATEWAY LATE

The Gateway staff regrets the lateness of the issue of the paper this Thursday. An unavoidable delay was caused by trouble with the linotype.

The Trial Balance of the Students' Union for Jan. 31, scheduled to appear in this issue, had to be omitted because of the special type used, which the linotype in its present condition is unable to set. The Balance will be given in the next issue.

### WAUNEITA MASQUERADE

On Friday, January 31st, the Wauneita Society held its annual masquerade in Convocation Hall. As usual, it was a huge success, over two hundred members of the society being present. The costumes were colorful, and showed great ingenuity on the part of their wearers, and there were representatives of many lands. Dashing pirates danced with demure little old-fashioned girls; Huckleberry Finn paid attention to the Schoolma'am; the spectacle of Don Rhuab Vaseline with a Dutch girl was provocative of comment; gypsies, Chinamen, Chinese maidens, soldiers, sailors, Spanish senors and senoritas—all mingled with the greatest amity, the patterns woven as they danced varying with kaleidoscopic facility. Two square dances occupied the positions of "Extras" on the program, providing an interesting distraction.

The Grand March was held about 10 o'clock, providing an opportunity for the judges of the costumes to fulfil their duties. A delightful supper was then served, consisting of sandwiches, coffee, cake and ice cream. Credit is due to the committee who provided such a bountiful supply of excellent food. The verdict of the judges was announced before the dancing was resumed. The prizes were awarded as follows:

Comic:  
Pair of Darkies: Dorothy Hawley and Julia Fjell.

Huckleberry Finn: Elsie Young.  
Honorable Mention:  
Gladiator: Bula Mae Forcade.

Indian Chief Sittum-Down-Quick: Isabel Stewart.

Highlander: Dorothy Macleay.

Original:  
Three Musketeers: Evelyn Shilling-ton, Jean Campbell, Phyllis Collier.

Lady of Louis XV's Court: Priscilla Hammond.

Honorable Mention:  
Miss Annie Smith, Schoolma'am: Kae Craig.

Miss Prim, Old-fashioned Lady: Frances Newell.

### MATH. CLUB MEETING

The Math. Club will meet on Tuesday, Feb. 11th, in Arts 239, when Mr. Beggs will speak on "Analysis of Mechanisms." Tea will be served at 4:30.

Herbert..... Winslow Hamilton  
Bill ..... Cyril Pyrez  
Ted ..... Arthur Thorpe  
John Endicott ..... Bill Wheatley  
Mary Ann Courtney.....Margt. Shanks  
Fanchon ..... Mrs. Welch  
Mr. Courtney ..... "Felp" Priestley  
Horace Ferguson

Clarence Hollingsworth  
Sheriff ..... Jim Hunter

Chorus: Eleanor Galbraith, Jean Campbell, Mary Jackson, Dorothy Goodland, Phyllis Collier, Stella Weston, Julia Fjell, Kay Craig, Pat Ter-rill, Kathleen Lord, Winogene Brandow, Margaret Cogswell, Betsy Ness, Helen Smith, Dorothy Stone, Cecelia Salt, Ruth Bowen, Elsie Kneeshaw, G. E. Robertson, M. D. R. Goshko, G. W. Padwick, West. Watts, Frank Kinahan, Eric W. Horton, J. Lynch-Stanton, Harold Ricker, Art Lambert, F. P. Sparks, Jimmie Benson.

Dancers: Norma Henry, Doris Henry, Evelyn Hart, Margaret Richardson, Lucille Walters, Elizabeth Mackenzie, Dorothy Dixon Craig, Carmen Dixon Craig, Grace Parmalee, Ella Cristall.

Tap Dancers: Wm. Parlee, Herb Surplus.

Apache Chorus: Elizabeth Mackenzie, Lucille Walters, Carmen Dixon Craig, Dorothy Dixon Craig, Evelyn Hart, Fred Langdale, Eric Gibbs, Ted Bishop, Wm. Parlee, Herb Surplus.

Pickaninnies: Dorothy Ower, Brenda Wallace, Mary Robb, John Arthur Burt, Jimmie Cameron, Eric McCraig.

Costumes: Mrs. Dalzell.  
Scenery: Frank Holroyd.  
Lighting: Ted Baker.

Stage Manager: Art Lambert.

## LITTLE THEATRE PRESENTS PLAYS

Three Performances to be Given at Normal School, Thursday, February 13

The Little Theatre movement, recommended so strongly to the people of Edmonton and especially to play-ers by Sir Barry Jackson during his recent visit, has taken definite form at last under a Board of Syndics which includes in its membership Professors Adam, Hardy, and Alexander, the latter of whom is president of the organization. It will present its first offerings to the public on the evening of Feb. 13th at eight o'clock in the auditorium of the new Normal School. The programme will consist of three one-act plays, "The Goal" (Henry Arthur Jones), presented by Mrs. J. D. Hyndman; "The Unhidden Guest" (Oscar Firkins), presented by Miss Sheila Marryat, and "The Queen's Enemies" (Lord Dunsany), presented by Miss Helen Chalmers. The names of all these directresses are closely associated with the life of the University of Alberta, and several students appear in the casts as well. Mrs. Haynes and Mr. Holroyd are giving the necessary professional direction.

The Little Theatre is entirely a subscription movement, and ordinarily subscriptions cover the whole season. However, for the convenience of occasional patrons single subscription forms will be available on the night of each performance, and the Board of Syndics has established a half-rate for students of the University. That means that students will be able to obtain admission to the Little Theatre performances for seventy-five cents.

### Did You See?

Jim Wallbridge being mistaken for a travelling salesman; Dooley Ross haunting White Mud, accompanied of course; A Deluge of Short Course Aggies around and about; Peter Keyser, the model of sartorial elegance with his cummerbund; Ruth Fry gallily tripping thither and yon; The Drawing 4 Class cheering loud and lustily at 9:30 Monday morning; Vada McMahon rushing out of the Macdonald at 11:30, but not alone; Doris Calhoun wishing she was a freshette, so that she could go to Dr. Wallace's lecture; Jean Mulholland seeking the solitude of the broad highway; Dot Mayo looking syllogistical in Phil 2 lecture—why? Ivan McLaren only three-quarters of an hour late for a Chem 1 lecture; Elsie Young as an unabridged edition of Huckleberry Finn at the Masquerade; the excellent appearance of the C.O.T.C. last Thursday; Hugh Wilson acting as a sandwich man, advertising the rink; "Six Feet" Long sporting a discolored optic as the result of a bridge game with a lady friend; Frank Barclay trying to figure out what time it was by the new sun-dial; Doris Evans out with her 17th man since her arrival—"variety is the spice of life," says me; Harold Tarver roaming around in Pembina three years ago.





## THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper Published Weekly by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta

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## MORE ABOUT SIGNS

A few months ago we had occasion in these columns to complain of the disreputable appearance of some of our more prominent bulletin-boards. We objected particularly to the habits of those thoughtless vandals who scrawl various irrelevant remarks or supposedly humorous comments on signs put up for some good purpose. Whether or not our efforts to prevent this scourge have had any effects it is hard to say. Any improvement in this respect must have come solely from an awakening of the individuals previously responsible to the undesirable nature of such actions as we criticized. We here suggest a means of further improvement in the appearance of our notice boards—a means which may be applied directly by the authorities appointed or elected to the various offices of student administration.

Our attention has recently been called, by two particularly glaring examples, to the extremely unbecoming and even, at times, positively crude, character of some of the placards exhibited. We refer specifically to the signs which were used to herald the approach of a game between the pro's and the girls' senior basketball team, and, later, between the pro's and the girls' senior hockey team. The first of these offenses was far worse than the second: one of the signs used to advertise the basketball game could be described only as coarse. The very alliterative one used last week to announce the hockey game was not strictly revolting, and indeed might to a certain type of mind appear quite humorous; it nevertheless represented the maximum of cheap and undignified publicity. A few others liable, though not so outstandingly barbarous, to the same general reproach have appeared from time to time throughout the session.

We have not troubled to observe by whom these offending signs were made, nor do we know who is responsible for their use. For as long as it is permitted to hang such things on our walls, provided that it is materially profitable to do so, artists will be found eager to make them, and organizations anxious to use them. The only way to put a stop to their employment is to make it necessary for all such signs to be approved by some responsible body before being displayed. The House Committee might very well handle the cases occurring with respect to the residence bulletin-boards. And for the faculty buildings we would suggest the establishment of a standing committee, who might also take it in charge to correct some of the other abuses to which we drew attention previously, and to which we have recently heard of a new and particularly serious one, that of predatory souvenir collectors removing notices before the event takes place to which they refer.

## HONORARIA

The long-debated question of the monetary payment of Students' Union officials has again been brought to the fore. At the meeting of the Council last Monday night a recommendation was brought in and approved that the Treasurer of the Union, the Director of the Year-Book, and the Editor of The Gateway be paid annually hereafter each the sum of one hundred dollars. Thus for the present the problem of reimbursement of officials has been settled and shelved by provision for three fixed honoraria.

A distinction exists between honoraria and other money payments made by the Students' Union. The former are in the nature of gifts in recognition of general service rendered. The latter are either regulated on a commission basis or assigned for a definite and stipulated amount of work. It is acknowledged that reimbursement of either type may be quite inadequate. The honorarium set for the Treasurer of the Union very nearly belongs to the second class; his work is routine work, his labors are, within ascertainable limits, fixed; his right to an honorarium rather than a wage lies in the fact that the balance between income and expenditure upon which rests the financial soundness of the Union it is largely his responsibility to maintain.

In a certain degree also the labour of the other two officials whose interests have recently been considered by the Council involves routine work. Fixed tasks must be carried out in a fixed manner. But by far the greater part of their efforts is expended in work of an indefinite and general nature. The character and personality of these men is, and must be, determinately impressed upon the product of their endeavors. The Year Book and The Gateway are living products.

For this reason we believe that no attempt should be made to provide the heads of these organizations with direct material compensation. To do so is to run the risk of disintegrating all that is best in our two major publications. Not money, but man, is the measure of all things; the value of the work of an editor or a director of a vital publication is not to be measured in dollars and cents, and any attempt thus to calculate it, however generally recognized as inadequate, can only cause misunderstanding. Like the moral laws which are too fundamental for legal recognition, the labours of these officers are too much of an essence for material compensation.

## ANTI-AMERICANISM

Despite their admittedly numerous faults and in spite of the numerous unpleasant things said about them, both here and elsewhere, we are of the opinion that the Americans in general are not so very bad after all. In view of this feeling we are interested in



IF YER KNOWS  
OF A BETTER 'OLE  
GO TO IT

Have you made your apology today?

Bill: "Where did you get that black eye?"  
Bob: "I got it from kissing the bride."  
Bill: "You got it from kissing the bride? But isn't that the usual custom?"  
Bob: "Yes, but I kissed five years afterwards."

He wondered why his wife suddenly turned cold on him and remained so for several days. For all that he had said in remonstrance was:  
"My dear, you'll never be able to drive that nail with a flatiron. For heaven's sake, use your head."

The pretty girl was eagerly watching the drill at a training camp, when a rifle volley crashed out. With a nice, decorous, surprised little scream she shrank back into the arms of the young man standing behind her.

"Oh," she cried, blushing, "I was frightened by the rifles. I beg your pardon."  
"No need," he replied quickly. "Let's go over there and watch the artillery."

"What line did you say you were in?"  
"I manufacture a face powder that can't be kissed off."

"Who has charge of your proving grounds?"

"Gladys," said her mother, "you stood on the porch quite a while with that young man last night."  
"Why, mother," replied Gladys, "I only stayed for a second."  
"Yes," said mother, "but I'm sure I heard the third and fourth."

"Oh, all women are alike," said the cynic.  
"Why, then," asked a woman, "should any man commit bigamy?"

"I thought you had given up burntwood art, dearie," said the young husband.

"Why, Ferdinand, how can you be so heartless? This is a pie."

A party of strangers was visiting at the college. It was in the late autumn and the air was crisp and cold. One of the members of the party, a charming young woman, was escorted through the grounds by a learned but absent-minded professor. Suddenly two members of the track team, dressed for their sport, passed.

"It's dreadfully cold," remarked the young woman, as she gazed after the runners, "to be without stockings."

The professor's mind, deep in the contemplation of the fourth dimension, was attracted by the sound of the girl's voice.

"Then why," he asked absently, "did you leave them off?"

The youth seated himself in the dentist's chair. He wore a wonderful striped shirt and a more wonderful checked suit and had the vacant stare of "nobody home" that goes with both.

The dentist looked at his assistant. "I am afraid to give him gas," he said.

"Wh?" asked the assistant.  
"Well," said the dentist, "how can I tell when he is unconscious?"

Contributions to "N G" Iles: Surely it's a funny thing that when Cupid hits his mark he generally Mrs. it.

"Do I understand," said the irate father, "that there is some idiotic affair between you and that impetuous young Dedbroke?"

"Not very much, papa," replied his daughter sweetly, "only you."

"Hey," yelled the carpenter wrathfully to his new assistant, "didn't I tell you to notice when the glue boiled over?"

"Yes, sir, and I did," responded the youth; "it was exactly a quarter-past ten."

reading, in the "New Republic" of January 22, 1930, a letter which purports to reveal the conditions surrounding Americans who exist in Toronto. Not so very long ago we ventured to voice our opinion as to the intolerance of that city, and we are interested in seeing our opinion further vindicated.

The conditions referred to in the letter, which is headed "Anti-Americanism in Toronto," while they are to be found to a greater or less extent throughout the Dominion, are, we hope, not nearly as bad in other parts of the country. It would be most unfortunate if they were.

In the opening paragraph of this letter is the statement that "I am taking this opportunity to voice the tribulations of an American exiled in Toronto, where the feeling against the Americans is so intense that it is sometimes cruel." Further on we read, "I have lived in the same house with the same neighbors for eighteen months, and with one exception, a Canadian lady married to an American, I have yet to have them bid me 'good day' much less carry on a conversation with me." Last this should be regarded as an isolated case we quote further, "This situation is not true of myself alone. Two other American friends who live in other parts of the city have the same thing to contend with."

There is much more to this letter; but this will serve to give a general impression. Surely this is a sorry state of affairs, when anyone is refused admittance to the social life of a community simply because he or she happens to be of different nationality from the rest of the community. Especially is this attitude stupid when Canadians and Americans are concerned. Probably no two nations not politically connected have more in common than have the United States and Canada, and a sincere and friendly understanding between the people of both nations is to be desired not only from motives of common decency, but for the well-being, both present and future, of both nations concerned.

## TO THE POINT

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—In the issue of Jan. 30, Gateway, under the heading of "Chess and Co-eds," you referred to Chem 52 as a dead course.

Now, Mr. Editor, while I grant that opinions may differ and that yours is as good as mine, I do not agree with you; nor do I believe you can find an individual student who, at present is registered in Chem 52, will agree with you.

Perhaps you only mentioned Chem 52 without stopping to consider what the course was or by whom it was lectured. If such is true, it is regrettable that you should have chosen one of the most interesting of science courses, and one that is lectured in a way that leaves nothing to be desired. I may mention also that from the time the lecture begins until it is over there is never a sign of boredom, but instead a class that is paying attention, one hundred per cent., and is eager to copy every detail that is given in the way of explanation.

I have nothing further to say, except that in all fairness to Dr. Sandin, you should sit in on just one lecture to convince yourself that Chem 52 is not a dead course.

Yours truly,

A. D. P.

"YOUR EDITORIAL IS A VERY DIRECT REFLECTION"

Jan. 30, 1930.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—Have you ever taken Chemistry 52, especially as presented by Dr. Sandin? From the editorial on "Chess and Co-eds" in which you refer to this course as "dead" you obviously have not. Presumably the word "dead" was intended to refer to the manner in which the course is presented, rather than to the subject matter, since any who claims to be conversant with present day conditions cannot fail to regard it as the most living of all sciences. Organic chemistry, far from being dead, is just beginning to live. However, the application of the word "dead" to the presentation of the course is even more absurd, if that is possible. Any one who has ever taken a course from Dr. Sandin will, we are sure, be the first to say that his lectures are anything but dead.

Since a reference, such as that in your editorial, is a very direct reflection on Dr. Sandin's lecturing, we, who are taking or who have taken lectures from him wish to protest against your choice of course and adjective. As a matter of fact, Dr. Sandin is generally regarded as one of the most popular lecturers in the University.

Yours truly:

Charles E. Noble, Stan. C. Lynn, E. L. Smith, C. G. Obee, L. S. Tyner, W. E. Findlay, Paul Gibb, Alan Henry, H. R. Ross, H. Tarver, Mary Bowler, F. H. Zimmerman, W. R. Settle, W. Holowaychuk, J. Lehan, G. H. Argue, H. T. Gaetz, J. Morris, R. E. Richardson, E. Barnett, George Prieur, Frank Canty, H. F. Inglis, Geo. E. Decker, J. C. O'Brien, A. Ralph Schrag, N. McLeod, Sidney C. Overbaugh, A. W. Saddington, J. M. Zeavin, Jean Mulholland, H. D. Gourlay, E. H. Kukabara, P. E. Jespersion, R. Glasgow, J. S. Gardner, C. W. Bowhey, Burt Dunham, R. P. Rawlinson, Art Wilson, G. Kind, Morris Carnot, Ted Hitchin, Phyllis L. Steele, Patricia Sugarmore, C. L. Ash, J. M. Byers, M. L. Gaudin, Sara Yampolsky, W. F. McGill, G. F. Robbie, Helen Higgs, A. N. Johanson, D. R. Ross, F. P. Sparks, Jean Bulyea, E. W. Svarich, A. J. Pauly, F. L. Wilson, D. G. F. Osborne, Geo. S. Cougs, R. U. Harwood, A. R. McDonald, W. V. Drake, H. E. Morris, J. W. Sutherland, Jas. P. McKenzie, B. A. McLaren, Alice Garbutt, Isobel Haan, Margaret Lang, Evelyn Hart, Norma Henry, Jane Shaw, Ina Nesbitt, Aubrey McKowan, Doris Dunham, Bertha Strangways, Helen Garrow, W. B. Parsons, W. S. Anderson, Keith French, Chas. E. Stauffer, W. Jobe, Beatrice Anderson, Helen E. Mahaffy, Edmund Cairns, Jack Oswald, W. R. Foster, E. T. Margolis, Wm. Sereda, D. F. Torrie, Henry Erlich, J. R. Black, J. A. Avery, D. W. Broughton, H. Odyanski, Leah Carpenter, Billy Wallace, H. J. Alexander, J. A. Taylor, G. F. Sparling, William J. Downs, W. Nelson Gourlay, C. R. Cousineau, Walter F. Hancock, Leyda Sestrap, Stuart L. Oliver, A. E. Wilson, R. B. Collison, W. A. Shandro, E. W. Douglas, E. J. Grant, Robt. Bainbridge, O. R. Younge, T. Hawker, A. J. O'Neill, J. F. Cairns, H. A. Banks, H. R. Turner, D. R. McNabb, C. H. Carley, F. S. Colman, S. Riskin, N. Onischuk, J. D. Hawkins, A. G. Stewart, J. W. Hopkins, A. G. McCalla, R. S. Young, Sidney R. C. Nelson, Neno Waldo, Gordon MacKay, Ruth Cushing, Z. Thompson, Isabel Cooper, Frank J. Legu, Margaret McIvor.

"—ADDED TO INJURY"

University, Feb. 1, 1930.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—The editor of a college paper is in a most unique position, every time he opens his mouth, editorially of course, large numbers of disgruntled students waste reams of paper attempting to plug the breaches which, unfortunately, seem to occur with great frequency. I herewith beg permission to present my contribution.

Chem 52 is not a "dead" course, and I strenuously object to that statement made in an editorial under the caption, "Chess and Co-eds" in your last issue. Even the abolition of co-educational or co-recreational labs. would not call forth heart-felt donations of flowers, "trite sayings" and "Latin phrases." The course would survive on its merits in spite of edi-

torial interment. The conditions which gave rise to this state of affairs, fortunate or unfortunate, depending upon whether the viewpoint of students or staff is taken, were not devised by the department of chemistry as an efficient method of bringing blushing co-eds and bashful mates together for a delightful siesta every Thursday afternoon, but followed as a direct result of serious overcrowding of the labs. due to an unexpected thirst for scientific knowledge (or ethyl alcohol) which has been acquired.

I repeat, Chem 52 is not a "dead" course. Such a statement, following some of your recent editorials, is disgusting. Even the reference to the word "dead" is amazing. While I confess my shortcomings in the use of our language, I still attempt the use of English, and have had no cause to resort to a language which has been called "dead" ever since I (maybe even you) learned to decline "bellum."

Chem 52 is not a "dead" course. True enough there may be times when the odors emanating from the labs. conjure up rather distasteful visions, but even then the air is more invigorating than that in many of the lecture-rooms in the Arts Building.

Chem 52 is not a "dead" course, and practically all of those taking it will agree with me. It seems rather unreasonable that one with as little knowledge of science should make such a bland assertion without consulting a reasonable number of those attending the maligned lectures.

Yours for better fume-cupboards—in the Arts Building.

H. E. MORRIS.

Editor, The Gateway.  
Reading the "Chess and Co-eds" in the last issue of The Gateway I was

simply disgusted with the ignorance and impertinence of the leaders of our paper.

Anyone can call any subject a "dead course." A science student will say that literature is a "dead course," to a medical student philosophy is dead, etc.

The Chess Club was a stillborn child, and those who tried to enliven it should have been born centuries ago when the chess game was practically an "honourable" game, and should have also tried to understand more profoundly about the education and life of modern students.

Being a chess player myself for years, I find that it is a waste of time to take any part in this "honourable" but not practicable game. It will do more good to anyone to study new theories and inventions of those leaders of the "dead subjects" for which many great men sacrificed their lives for humanity, than to handle those "wooden soldiers" of the game of "fortification and tactical economy."

Something should be said about the chosen "example" in the editorial.

Attending schools and courses in Europe, I must say that Chem 52,

(Continued on Page 5)

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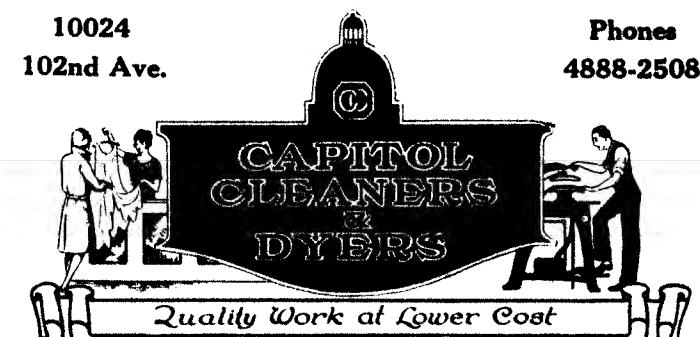
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## On Nothing in Particular

By Mugwump

I haven't the vaguest notion what I'm going to write about; in fact, I hardly ever do, but since oodles of people seem to be able to speak lots yet say nothing, I really don't see why I can't write indefinitely and say . . . ah, well, draw your own conclusions.

As a matter of fact, it all came about this way: A few minutes ago I strolled into The Gateway office merely to see if the shadow of the new sundial was marking time as it was supposed to do, and if the boys were still apprehensive of the real significance of the thing. But I found the press gang looking unusually morbid—in fact they were all working—and before I had time to withdraw from this unique atmosphere, one of the staff, or as I should say, the "Stauff," threw a lasso over me, figuratively speaking, and roped me into this feature writing business. It seems that there was nothing in the way of written wisdom to put in this week's issue of the college newspaper. Some hitherto unrecognized genius, however, suggested that since there was nothing to put in the paper, all present should get busy and write something on the subject of Nothing, so that this week's issue should appear satisfactorily filled with something about Nothing, as it were.

At this stage of the game Felup, the college banjost, put in an appearance. He was greeted with loud cheers from the gallery. Before he even had time to transfer his famous "Christie Stiff" from one wooden peg to another fixed one on the wall he was being tagged to write an uplifting poem about Nothing. As this goes to press he is still frantically calling for words to rhyme with Kruschen. Just what the significance of this poem of his is, I am not yet enlightened. We'll probably all know later.

Since this feature is presumably, I should say obviously, about Nothing, it has just occurred to me that a few poignant facts about some of The Gateway's feature writers might be in order.

The first personality to pop into my mind is no less than Captain Z. He's a rather remarkable chap, too. Drama, prose or just plain nonsense appear to flow with equal facility from the tip of his ever-ready pen. He even produces verse; but then, he

is a versatile writer. (Drat you, Noel, you've even got me into concocting weak puns. Two punches on the biceps, please!) Captain Z is first, last and foremost a student. He is not absent-minded, neither does he wear glasses, but he is prone to burst forth into voluble speech or doubtful song under the least pretext. A sketch of this stack room entertainer would not be complete without some mention being made of the Captain's Janitor, a promising youth known far and wide as NOOKY. However, as this nonsense is mainly about Nothing, we are forced to omit several Zeros for lack of space.

Secondly, we have Percival Hodnut. Somewhere in the interval between birth and his advent as a Freshman at the University something slipped. It has not been ascertained definitely whether the fault lies in the engine or the transmission, but those who know him best claim that a cog has been misplaced. Be that as it may, poor Percival is to be pitied, for he has now degenerated into an incurable pun addict. Puns flow from his lips almost as readily as powder from a co-ed's nose, but unfortunately, they are not nearly as smooth.

Next we have Whoopit. It is reported that when he was a youngster he tumbled from the kitchen table. That explains everything.

Last, but not least, we find K. To tell the truth this grave intellectual is rather beyond us. His recent elucidation of twittering rather inclines us to the belief that he chews bird seed, but the ease with which he breaks out into Latin (like measles or smallpox) has us frankly nonplussed. Apart from that, he resembles an ordinary individual.

### The PIG'S EYE



With the passing of the years as we gaze with slightly astigmatic eyes on worse and still worse pictures, we grow more hopeful of the revival of the legitimate shows. Let Hollywood rave as it will of "super productions" and the "revolution of the movie industry," we still think the talkies are punk, and we won't offer an apology either, written or verbal.

There are, roughly speaking, two types, of audible cinemas, the talkie pure and simple, a crude copy of the ordinary stage play, and the alleged musical comedy (all singing, all dancing). Of the first there are two modifications, the complete-dialogue picture and the stick-up-in-the-box-office-the-show's-on-the-rocks type. The dialogue pictures have been fair, to wit, "The Terror," "The Hottentot" and others. But the second variety with indiscriminate hodge-podge of sappy sentiment and askew shots of backstage is what makes us think there is a real Hell. The plots are invariably the same, the girl who makes good and incidentally lifts the other half of the pay cheque from the five-a-day to the electric lights. Sometimes for variety he slides back into the trained seal tank or Takes to Drink, for which thank God, say we, devoutly. The gags are also quite threadbare. The little girls must be patted on the shoulder every so often and advised to "be a trouper" and "you can't do that; you can't let the show down"—maybe it's our rheumatism, but we doubt it.

Of the musical comedies the best to be said of them is that they usually carry a good vaudeville actor or two. "Rio Rita" depends absolutely on two hoof-and-mouth artists who are well worth the price of admission (less amusement tax). "Sweetie" was saved from an early grave by Jack Oakie and Helen "Poop-a-doop" Kane. Their stuff was timely and all too short. In both shows the performance was decidedly spotty.

Perhaps we're just an old meanie, but we won't be a bit mad if half the talkie industry goes on the rocks. We wait hopefully for the installation of either a good string of stock houses or a real circuit like R.K.O. at its best. Herb Williams, "Black-face" Eddie Ross, and the many other old-timers, how we long to see them! Just for once let us go home still laughing from the gags no movie can reproduce, still humming the melodies no celluloid strip can put across. And the dancers, Rosita, the Darling of Spain, the Three White Kahunas—real, honest-to-God people, flesh and blood! We shall not see their like again.

—H. D. S.

Plans to give young eight-year-old King Michael, of Roumania, a democratic education by picking fellow students for him among the lower classes, came to naught when the school had to be discontinued because the King insisted on beating up on his fellow students, who finally decided to hit back.

FOR TAXI PHONE 4444

## SONGS OF A LOVER

No. 8—OH BE THOU TRUE

Before my way here lies a task of great emprise—

Oh be thou true—

My hands were made for empire and my will is framed to rule—

Oh be thou true—

Before thy feet I lay my powers and only pray:

"Oh be thou true—

Thine to command, all thine I am.

My strength is thine and thine my will,

If thou art true—

Let us labor long together, let us labor side by side,

Let us change the world in making, let us turn the mounting tide,

Be thou my sweet disciple—be thou my guide—

But be thou true.

YOUR ?

## THE SOW'S EAR

Ignorami Te Salutamus

FREELY RENDERED—"What ho!" Shout the Ignorant

The sage has called us ignorant,—has termed us Lilliputian. 'Tis obvious that our souls are starved—our minds steeped in pollution. Our columns swell with idle words, and silly contribution. With ne'er a thought to Capek or the Russian Revolution. Good Lord! That we should be such apes, in spite of evolution—Hard thought! That minds should so contract by steady diminution—That lowly thoughts of bulbs and tripe should form brain's convolution. A bitter pill to swallow; yet, without circumlocution, We must admit we're ignorant. Yea! o'er my morning Kruschen I've pondered long and vainly sought an adequate solution. If I knew of Stalin's acts, might I get absolution? Or Mussolini's mandates?—Would this be retribution? Perhaps to talk of Ibsen's plays with bubbling elocution Would make me seem less ignorant—but would prove no dilution To concentrated ignorance—no more than mere ablation Will serve to blanch the saffron hide of Buddhist or Confucian. Suppose we grant that this is but a small-town institution; Should then the sage have termed us microcosmic?—Lilliputian?

A knowledge of Ibsen or Capek,—of Stalin,—of world's affairs Is excellent. A smattering's ample to give oneself studious airs. I know very little of Chekhov, on Freud I'll admit I am murky, But I squelch the crowd in the stockroom by my prattle of Maxim Gorki. I once read a Shavian drama—a novel of Tolstoi in part, Yet I glibly descendant on Shaw's humour, and quote lines from Tolstoi by heart.

My knowledge appears quite prodigious, I am above you all; While I lecture volubly down in the stack, you dally with maids in the hall. Small wonder I think you are ignorant with your scorn for cubist art, With your rustic ideas of the drama, your small-town contempt for Mozart. Your savour of life must be scanty, with such lack of food for your thoughts. What? What do I know about lesions, slide-rules, fodder and torts? My dear! That's not culture! That's knowledge, entirely out of my line, What profit to know your profession, if you don't think Epstein divine. The moral of this poem is that, if we're ignorant, and it's only a few of us who are superior who can see it. I can see it.

Yours,

AREOPERIMETER.

P.S.—Twittering is the more or less refined act of endeavoring to engender in a person of the opposite sex, a preference for you above other members of your sex.—A.

## TALKING ABOUT TALKIES

DYNAMITE

We understand that Cecil B. De-Mille's Super-production Dynamite is due for a return engagement. Hence a few words.

This highly-advertised picture did not live up to its advance-notice, but then, what picture can, in these days of high-pressure advertising? However, it is pretty good.

Kay Johnston (the heroine) needs a husband, as there is a codicil in her uncle's will, under the terms of which she can inherit his fortune only if she is married before a certain date; otherwise the millions go to the home for blind mice. She desires to marry a polo-playing society man, who, however, is already married, but is seeking a divorce. The two women bargain over the price of the divorce in a pretty scandalous manner. Unable to marry her polo-player right away, Kay is forced to seek some other solution of her problem. She hears of a man, a miner by trade, who is about to be hung the next day. By offering him \$10,000 she gets him to marry her. During the ceremony, performed in the jail, we hear the sound of hammers building the scaffold on which the condemned man is to hang next morning. This pounding, very effective and striking at first, is in our estimation over-emphasized—it is effective to a certain point, but after that it gave us a headache.

Events move rapidly now—the miner is released. Kay is now in an embarrassing position. Her miner husband comes to her home and breaks up a party held there by her friends. There are some scenes here which show so-called high society at its worst, or maybe even worse than that. The inevitable DeMille bathtub is dragged in here, and it is undoubtedly the very newest 1930 model.

Kay must, however, be living with her husband on her birthday, according to the terms of the will. She seeks him in the squalid mining-town, and he consents to let her stay a week, provided she does the cooking, washing, etc. A few scenes in the kitchen were sufficient to convince us she couldn't cook. She never got as far as washing the dishes.

There follow what we consider some weak moments. She has been forbidden by her husband to use her high-powered car. Despite this she takes it to go to the city for a doctor to save a small boy's life. When she gets back her husband abuses her for having broken her promise. Maybe we have the wrong side, but it seems to us that two or three words from Kay would have straightened things up. But she stands before him, filled with self-pity, and apparently enjoys being unjustly abused. (Psychology, you know.)

Her polo-playing lover comes to take her home—they go to say goodbye to the miner, who is about 5,000 feet underground. While there they are trapped by a gas explosion. The scene may be considerably exaggerated, but the photography and sound effects are quite remarkable. Some fine acting is done here. How the

RIO RITA

Johnnie and Bebe are back in that masterpiece of theirs known to the world at large at "Rio Rita." Well, if our word is good for anything, you can take it from us that it's good. If, for some unmentionable reason, you were unable to see the premiere, don't miss it this time, because it may (we say may) not come back again, and you'd never forgive yourself for having passed it up.

But to give you a little inside stuff on the play. We find ourselves on the American border, and Mexico just one more river to cross away. Think of the possibilities! Well, one of the ex-presidents comes over the crick, which, incidentally, is called the Rio Grande, and cracks the bank in a hole called Fremont. He makes his getaway like nobody's business, and as a result is given the title of "Kinkajou," probably a Mexican word meaning Robin Hood. Following close in his pursuit comes Captain Jim Stuart of the Rangers, and it is in this role that John Boles gives us the works.

In a little town across the Rio, we find Bebe herself as Rita, who is living with her brother Roberto on their little rancho; and hungering for Rita's love is the big noise of the town, General Esteban, who has "plenty of men who can shoot plenty straight!" Altogether, he fills a once-aboard-the-lugger-and-the-girl-is-mine part very well. Rita, who has a sneaking hunch that Roberto is the Kinkajou, allows friend Esteban to pay attentions to her, much as she dislikes them. And then Captain Jim appears on the scene, warbling "Rio Rita" and "You're Always in My Arms" so that the girl friend forgets all about your being there.

Well, the crisis rapidly approaches. Don Esteban has Roberto shoved in the clink, and holds a big wet party out on his pirate barge, which is anchored on the Mexican side of the river. Talk about the wonders of Technicolor! Those scenes aboard the boat have got us gasping yet. And just as Rita is about to marry the Gen. to save the kid brother's life, who should come along but good ol' Jeemeeeee, and the day is saved. Esteban, the cook, turns out to be the Kinkajou—no less, and young Roberto an agent of the Mexican Secret Service (in this story the Mexicans have a Secret Service among other things). Jimmy trades his captive Esteban to Roberto for the beautiful Rita, and everything ends just as it should.

The show is livened throughout by comedy of the snappiest type, and when we say that we mean it. Eddie Bean, his lawyer, and his two wives plus a little Aztec wine (pass your hat through that one!) provide a laugh a minute, and make your ribs sore.

You wanna go early and you'll stay late.

—A. M. C.

miner finally shows his love and wins Kay, and how the trifling polo-player finally shows a wonderful strength of character under it all we will leave you to see.

## On Nothing in General

By Vacuum

Inspiration can't be made to order. Most of the readers of The Gateway during the past few weeks are probably aware of this, at least a few of them have made remarks which would seem to indicate as much. It is therefore with a sense of impending disaster, something like that experienced by a ticket-scalper in the presence of the Disciplinary Committee, that we take up our pen to write on the fascinating subject of nothing. Since apologies are in style just at present, we probably should apologize for doing this, but as written apologies are not acceptable, there is really no use in so doing, so we'll just plow right along through the subject, it really shouldn't take very long.

The subject of nothing, in general, in particular, mathematically and otherwise, has interested, may we even say fascinated, a good many of the noblest and most obscure minds since the beginning of time. Its study has become so intensified that numerous lectures and indeed whole courses are given about it, indeed we have even read several texts on the subject. According to several critics The Gateway has now taken up an intensive study, a searching exposé, of the matter, so we feel it is high time that its various branches were systematized and correlated.

In view of the widespread and growing interest manifested in this subject by numerous University students whose minds are almost entirely occupied by the idea, we feel it is high time it was made a fixed University course. We would suggest a tentative program as follows:

First Year: Science, natural or otherwise.

Chinese, Sanscrit, Zulu, Siamese (2 courses).

Theory of Relativity (6 hrs. lab.).

Ancient History (100,000 B.C. to the building of the Tuck Shop).

Two options to be selected from the following:

Economics 101½ (science of floating long and short term loans—avoidance of interest payments).

Philosophy 207, 307A, 452½ (the whicness of the what—the howness of the when—the whereness of the whatever, etc.).

Physical Education, 1, 2, 57, 66½ (theory of aerial gymnastics).

This should give the Freshmen a thorough grounding, perhaps we should say flooring, on the course he is going to pursue at the University and possibly in his entire future life.

The senior years of this course should be largely devoted to intensive research on the subject.

It is pretty bad having to spin out a thing like this in order to fill up the yawning gaps left in the paper, by a lack of inspiration which these days hangs over the University like the darkness in the south end of the Arts Building. You may assert caustically that this is an absolute lie, but I reply that it is but too true. But, onward, never say die, as the dry cleaner once remarked, we must continue. (Perhaps we had better change the subject though, we are running into a lot of the v(l)es(t puns.)

It is about time to stop anyway. This matter is getting as stale as a Tuck Shop roll, as dull as a lecture—(sorry) anyway, we've just received some good news. The linotype at the printing office has just broken

down, and furthermore we have come to the end of our blank paper, our ideas were at an end long ago. Some time we hope to continue this series by writing on the Study of Nothing as a Precise Science, and— (Editor's Note: The manuscript ends in a scrawl at this point; it is feared that the unfortunate writer, who had been showing signs of mental collapse for some time past, has finally passed out completely into the mazes of the subject upon which he was attempting to write.)

Finis (thank goodness).

## My Revenge

By Specs

Aha! At last my hour of revenge had come. No! I was not a doctor preparing with deadly instruments to operate on my worst enemy. Neither was I an engineer ready to blast a hole in the bridge over which my mother-in-law was rushing to inflict me with her presence, on her annual vacation. Nor was I a Bolshevik, bomb in hand, on the qui vive, waiting for the king's carriage to come along. No; I was merely a student, and a rather poor one at that, and my weapons of torture were: eggs fresh, cake-pans one (as they say in the army supply lists), and various other little articles.

Now the victim approaches. He is merely a lecturer, but oh! how I have awaited this hour! He cringes, but I am firm. He gazes at the recipe-book with horror, but in spite of his abject fear, I gird him with that badge of servitude, an apron, and the lesson begins. Ah! . . .

Eggs-traordinary Ignorance

Sir! you can never make a cake by just looking at the materials. This, my dear sir, is an egg. Have you never seen an egg before? This is an egg-beater, and as you may suppose by its name, it is used to beat eggs with. Now, now, that will never do. You don't smash the egg. You must crack it gently all round—like this—so—now, carefully separate the white from the yoke—thus—and now begin to beat it. No! no! that is terrible—you've got the egg in the cake-pan—egg on the table—egg on your coat—egg on your face—egg in your hair. In fact, you've got egg everywhere but in the cake. Now!

What a Life! But alas! a horrible clamour fills the air. A mighty rushing sound is heard. It is the 8 o'clock bell. The rushing is the swift passage of feet bearing their owners to breakfast, and my revenge is only a dream after all.

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# SPORTS



## Grads Swamp Varsity Girls In Basketball Fixture, 50-7

Grads Outplayed and Outscored Varsity All the Way—Gladys Fry Goes to Grads as Result of Game—Helen Mahaffy Outstanding for Varsity

The Varsity girls went down to the world-famous Edmonton Grads Tuesday night in a harrowing defeat, 50-7. An unusually large crowd of spectators witnessed a battle royal in the Varsity gym. The co-eds played hard, but it was almost impossible to break through the perfect combination and team-work of the opposing team.

**Varsity Had Tough Lusk**  
Varsity seemed to have a bad luck jinx with them, for they have played many games better than this one. Time and again, despite splendid shots, the ball seemed to refuse to go through the basket. Varsity checking warmed up towards the last half of the game and kept the playing more even.

**Grads Fast!**  
The Grads played an extremely fast game with perfect combination right down the floor time after time. Their shots sought the basket as if by magic. Their steady defence broke the co-eds' combination work on more than one occasion.

**Grads Pile Up Lead**  
In the first period the Grads got away to a quick start, scoring five baskets in a very short time, as a result of good shots by MacBurney and Belanger. The playing on both ends of the floor was fairly even, but the checking of the co-eds was not equal to the fast work of the Grads. McCormack for the Grads scored another 5 points by free throws. Despite a similar opportunity for Varsity the score at the

end of the period remained 15-0 for the Grads.

**Second Quarter**  
The Varsity girls came back with renewed vigor, and Ethel Barnett scored the first goal for Varsity. Grads followed it by obtaining two more baskets and then Josie Kopta scored another for Varsity. MacBurney for the Grads obtained three baskets in quick succession. Varsity No. 5 and 6 fouled, but the Grads obtained no points by free throws. Josie Kopta scored another point for Varsity by this method, bringing the score at the end of the first half to 25-5. One player substituted during the first half for Varsity.

**Grads' Shooting on**  
In the third quarter Varsity had warmed up to the checking. Time and again the ball was brought to their end, but to no avail. Two long shots from middle floor by Bennie and MacBurney gave the Grads two baskets. Belanger and MacBurney brought the score at the end of this period to 35-5 for the Grads.

**Game Speeds Up**  
The last period saw both teams warmed up and playing extremely fast basketball. Despite good shots by Josie Kopta and Ethel Barnett only one went home, that of the latter, scoring two more points for Varsity. Four shots by MacBurney and McCormack and then four free throws increased the Grads' score considerably. The game ended with the score 50-7 in favor of the Grads.

**Helen Mahaffy Stars for Varsity**  
Three times in the last half Varsity changed for subs. The excellent checking of Helen Mahaffy was noted throughout the entire game. One of our last year players, Margaret Kinney, was playing for the Grads; also Miss Mae Brown was back with the Grads after a prolonged absence due to injuries. The latter team did some of the fastest playing ever seen on our floor, and their teamwork was almost miraculous. As a result of this game Gladys Fry will play with the Grads, the arrangement made before the game being that she should play for the team that won.

The lineup was as follows:  
Varsity: Kopta, Mahaffy, McMahon, R. Fry, Calhoun, Barnett, Melnyk, Holmgren, Linke.  
Grads: McCormack, MacBurney, Belanger, Bennie, Brown, Neale, Kinney.  
Referees: Bill Douglas, Wally Sterling.  
Scorer: Stuart Oliver.  
Timer: Walter Hancock.

### NOTICE

The Boxing and Wrestling Club is planning a meet for February 26th. The boys have been working steadily for the past few months under the capable supervision of Mr. C. D. Taylor, and are now in good condition to put on a very creditable performance.

### FOR THE VALENTINE SEASON

Each year the month of February brings remembrance of St. Valentine. Old stories are recalled and retold. The children enjoy them, while both old and young extend their greetings at this season.

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ALBERTA

## MANITOBA LADIES PLAY HERE MONDAY

Manitoba Has Strong Team to Oppose Varsity in Hockey Fixture

The University ladies' hockey team, after its return from Banff, is scheduled to play the representatives of the University of Manitoba in the Intercollegiate League. The game will take place at 4:30 p.m. on Monday afternoon at the Varsity rink. Advance news from Manitoba indicates that Varsity will have its hands full in defending themselves against the representatives of the eastern university. Here is the dope on the Manitoba team, as it will appear in action here:

The goal tending will be done by either Mildred Foulds or Margaret Shaw. Mildred has already spent one year on the "U" co-ed team, and has shown up very well in the Interfac. workouts this season. Margaret Shaw, although a freshette, is very promising.

Lila Ungauf and Ann Livingstone will team up together on defence. Both these players have ample hockey ability, the former having already played on two championship teams, and the latter with one year's experience.

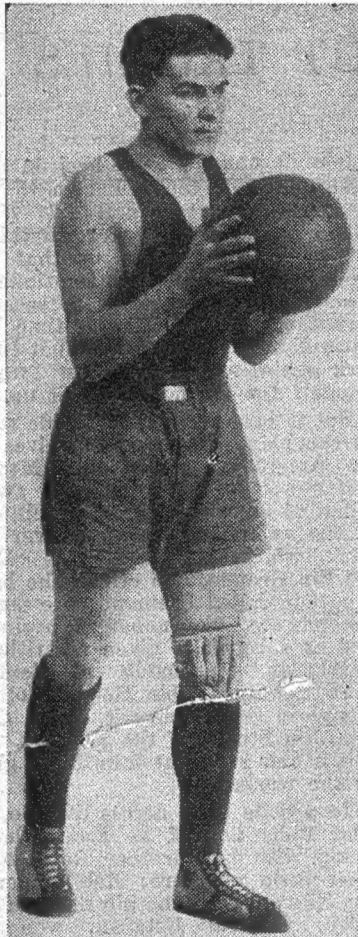
Bessie Pickersgill is the outstanding centre player. She has performed on at least three championship teams, and is the mainstay of the team.

Dot Caldwell and Peggy MacDonald will share the forward duties with Bessie. Dot has two years to her credit on former co-ed teams. Peggy is playing her first year in Varsity hockey, and is a very useful right winger.

The subs consist of Irene Scarth, Peggy Orde and Olive Campbell, all of whom played on last year's team, and have improved immensely. All show ability at the art of back-checking.

There should be plenty of excitement next Monday afternoon, so let's turn out and support the Green and Gold.

### HOOP CAPTAIN



BILL SHANDRO

Recently elected captain of the men's senior basketball team, which has been victorious in every game played this season.

### SPORTING SLANTS

Well, the annual battle between the pros and the girls is over. Battle is the only word that can properly describe it. The girls won thanks to the wonderful coaching of Bill Foster. A playing coach is the only thing for a girls' hockey team.

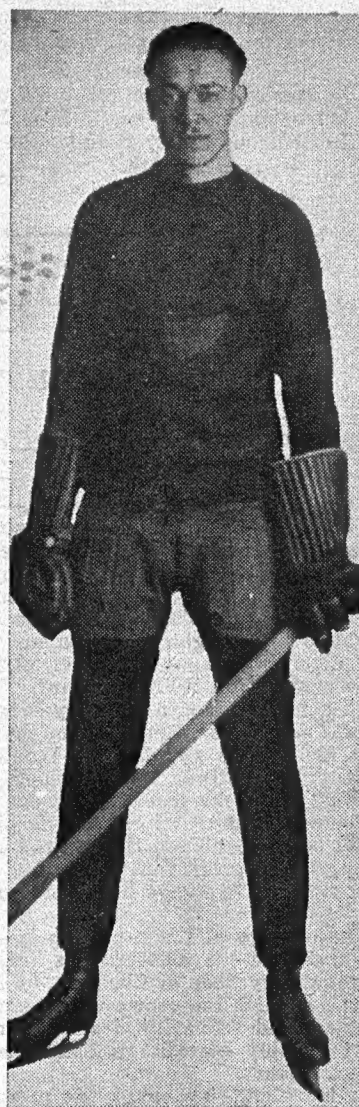
Dr. Rutherford showed rare strategy when, after losing his stick, he picked the puck up in his hands until he recovered the stick. He certainly gained a few yards by doing so.

Taken all in all, there was more fun packed into that one hour than has been seen at the rink for a long time. We will all be waiting for the game next year.

Saturday night our boys played the league-leading Superiors. Varsity lost, but we gave the opponents just about as much to worry over as they have had this season. There was plenty of checking and a real good game was witnessed by the few spectators.

The two Bills, Broadfoot and Montgomery got goals that would be a credit to any hockey player. Montgomery looks better every game. Ross also played a good game in goal. He was hit by a shot from Graham near the end of the first period, but came back stronger than ever after a few minutes.

### HOCKEY CAPTAIN



TOMMY KNIGHT

One of the veterans of the hockey team at the University of Alberta, and this year captain of the senior team, which is playing Saskatchewan here soon.

## VARSITY CLASHES WITH Y.M.C.A. MON.

Intermediate and Senior Teams Billed in Fixtures With Y.M.C.A. Teams

For the second time this season the Varsity team meet the Y. M. C. A. in a league game in the Varsity gym. On Monday evening at 8:30 o'clock. It will be remembered that in the first game, Varsity won out on the long end of a 29-33 score.

Reports indicate that the game on Monday night should be very interesting. Both teams have been training hard and they both feel confident that they will take the other's measure.

The lineups of the two teams are as follows:

Y.M.C.A.: Glasgow, centre; Shurman, Greenlee, Munroe and Hull, forwards; Turnbull and Smith, guards.

Varsity: Keel, centre; Shandro, Pullishy, Saddington and Craig, forwards; McBeth, Fenerty, Carscallen and Kieluk, guards.

### Intermediates Play

Preceding the big game at 8:30, the Varsity Intermediate team will meet the Y.M.C.A. Whites. Judging from the appearance of our team a week ago Tuesday, the game should be very exciting and productive of good basketball.

Varsity's Intermediate lineup is as follows: McGill, centre; Balfour, Cairns, Miller, Holmes, forwards; Kennedy, Menzies, Bentley, guards.

The price of admission for the two games is 25 cents. The place is the Varsity gym. Come out and support your teams.

## Varsity Loses Exciting Game To Superiors, Saturday, 5-3

Play Was Close All Way—Ross, Montgomery and Broadfoot Star—Varsity Out of Playoffs

The Superiors once again proved too much for Varsity on Saturday night when they defeated the Green and Gold crew 5-3. The game was no walk-away for the Soops, as they were down 2-1 at the end of the first period.

**Broadfoot and Montgomery Starred**  
Broadfoot and Montgomery were perhaps Varsity's outstanding performers, while Graham and Crossland shone for the Soops. Ross' game was worthy of the best of them, even though injured in the first period.

The Superiors did not waste any time starting, as Graham went through for the first goal within a minute of play.

Broadfoot made things even five minutes later, when he fooled the Soops' defence and scored on his own.

Chant notched a tally on a solo rush a minute later with the Superiors a man short. This ended scoring for the first period, and put Varsity one to the good.

### Second Period

The second period saw the Graham-Crossland combination working nicely, accounting for a goal each on passes, with a solo by Graham thrown in. This put the Superiors two goals ahead as they went into the last period, since Varsity did not score in the second.

### Superiors Cinch It

In the third Montgomery got one of his solo goals and, only one goal behind with half the period left to go, Varsity supporters had hopes of Varsity grabbing off another goal from somewhere and tying things up. Kelly Walker dashed all the hopes when he added another to the Soops' string not long before the final bell.

This puts Varsity definitely out of the play-offs, and is also another

notch for the Superiors toward their goal of going through the season undefeated.

The Green and Gold have done as well as any of their supporters expected this season, and no one knows how they might have come out if they had been able to keep Hills, Leminski, and Overand. These men were just beginning to fit in the team and work together by Christmas, and what they might have uncovered is hard to say. Certainly Hills and Hall were the strongest defence in the league.

### The lineups:

Varsity: Ross, goal; Hall, Mead, defence; Montgomery, Broadfoot, Chant, Knight, Gardner, McDonald, forwards.

Superiors: Stuart, goal; Smith, Faulder, defence; Graham, Crossland, Walker, Bullard, Greenlee, Gillies, forwards.

### Scoring Summary

First period: Graham, Superiors; Broadfoot, Varsity; Chant, Varsity.

Second period: Crossland from Graham, Superiors; Graham, Superiors; Graham from Crossland.

Third period: Montgomery, Varsity; Walker, Superiors.

### SWIMMING NOTICE

The annual interyear swimming meet will be held at the Y.W.C.A. pool next Tuesday, Feb. 11. All wishing to enter are requested to get in touch with their year representatives. The year reps. are:

Senior: Kay McConkey.  
Junior: Audrey McKowan.  
Soph: Guy Kinneer.  
Fresh: Art McConkey.

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## CORRESPONDENCE

(Continued from Page 2)

especially taken from Dr. Sandin, is one of the liveliest courses as far as science is concerned. Students who did attend Dr. Sandin's lectures in 52, 102, etc., will confirm my opinion, and no "introduction of co-recreation" is necessary.

It is about time that authors of such editorials should become responsible for their deeds. If they can't do it, some products of chemistry must be applied to their central nervous system to form some recreation in their thoughts, to create more responsibility and to diminish the impertinence which is due to ignorance and lack of comprehension.

J. M. ZEAVIN.

## EDITOR'S REPLY

By considerations of the admirable statements in the first three of the preceding letters, of what is relevant in the jumble of the fourth, and of the evidence of numerous other facts and events—including a delegation threatening mayhem in The Gateway office—it has been forced through my dull brain that I have become highly unpopular with certain members of the Chem 52 class. I am highly flattered—who can say now that my editorials aren't read, and even studied in their most minute details? It appears that the students in question consider that in designating to refer to Chem 52 in last week's editorial on "Chess and Cords" I went out of my way not only to take a slam at that course and all its connections, but also to revile and condemn each and every course given in the name of science. Nothing could be farther from the truth—nothing of the kind was intended.

Let me hasten to admit, however, that the passage "the other rather dead courses given here—Chem 52, for example," so extracted from its context, is certainly open to misinterpretation. But when it occurs immediately after the likening of chess to a curricular study, and immediately before the employment of so outlandish an invention as the phrase "co-recreation," is it for a moment to be taken seriously? The quotation, so much bruited about over the campus in the last week, is certainly, like many of the best in both Shakespeare and the Bible, not to be read alone, without consideration of the context. But even thus isolated another in-

terpretation might as easily be taken from it as that which has made the Editor of The Gateway the pet anathema of the test-tube welders. The phrases used might have been considered to indicate a subtle flattery. For, to use a safe illustration, no considerate person would ever tell a plain girl that she was ugly, although in just it would be considered a compliment to say such a thing to a girl generally acknowledged to be pretty. The analogy, I believe, holds with reference to courses popular and unpopular.

Neither praise nor censure, however, was intended in the passage. I knew absolutely nothing of the course except this, that the presence of a number of Household Economic students at the labs. made their periods decidedly more interesting to certain members of the class than they would otherwise have been—a fact which made the course eminently suitable for the honour given it. It was therefore only by a fortunate accident that this course was thus signalled out for distinction—a fortunate accident, I say, because it has shown conclusively a fact which might otherwise have remained known only to a few, namely, how exceedingly popular a course this Chem 52 is.

To all such as are concerned with the teaching or demonstration of the course, because of the fact that their close personal interest might in some way justify their misinterpretation, I must express my regrets for any pain that their miscomprehension of my words may have caused them. To the various others who have seen fit to take umbrage at my illustration I offer no regrets and make no apologies.—(The Editor.)

## FROM A GRADUATE

Syracuse University,  
Syracuse, New York,  
Jan. 24, 1930

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—The Gateway comes to me regularly, at least as regularly as it is edited, and I always look forward to its arrival. Naturally the names that I recognize are fewer each year, but the general news and sports are always interesting, and for that alone it is worth while.

Let me mention here that while in conversation lately with a young man formerly Exchange Editor of one of the other Canadian College papers, he expressed his opinion that, to the casual reader, The Gateway was the most interesting of all the similar publications in Canada. His reason was that it was the only one in which the students took the time and had the interest to write short articles and stories other than the regular columns and editorials. This same gentleman, and for the same reason, still likes to see The Gateway whenever I get it.

There is one thing, however, which has sometimes proved to be very annoying. I think it was last fall that there was the account of a game in which the University had taken part. I read it through twice, and there was absolutely nothing in it to arouse one's suspicion as to the nature of the game played. It was not rugby, I am certain, but beyond that I have no inkling what it could have been. The last issue that I have on hand has the write-ups of two hockey games, but no lineups are given. In order that these notes may be of more interest to persons like myself, out of touch with University affairs these things should be included.

Our publication here, the "Daily Orange," is very mediocre. I'm sure that they never read proofs, for if they do it is not apparent in the paper. Their University news items are very good, but outside of that they have nothing. The University, however, has an advantage because the city dailies are right behind it, a condition unheard of in Edmonton, at least, as I remember it. Syracuse University teams and games are given every prominence on the sport page, University news is sprinkled all through the pages, and they have their regular daily column.

Again let me congratulate the staff and feature writers of The Gateway. You may be proud of your paper, and we doubly proud of our University.

Yours very truly,  
J. W. PORTEOUS.

## MIS- INFORMATION

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—It has lately come to my attention that there is one person in the University who is peculiarly fitted to give your readers a rather fascinating feature article. According to my informant, there is a young lady in Pembina who has made an intensive study of the male students the University, and can give, on a moment's notice, a complete resumé of any individual's scholastic, athletic, literary and social achievements, together with certain pertinent comments on his tastes, affaires de coeur, habits, hopes and failings. A few tactful inquiries should be sufficient to ascertain for you who this exceptional young lady is. When you have done so, I should suggest that you have her interviewed by one of your best

## Nihilism

By Jill

The shadow stalked a wary gait,  
Nearer, yet nearer, to its fate;  
The lapwing called; the answer came,  
"Have we yet time to catch the train?"

The waves lapped softly on the shore,  
As Philomel began to soar  
Higher and higher through air and ether:  
"Sure! If you hurry, you're bound to meet her!"

The heedless sands run hour by hour,  
Faster, aye faster, fades each flower;  
Each whispered word is borne on the breeze,  
"I must have a cold—I'm going to sneeze!"

The boat slipped silently into the bay,  
The tired oars waited for break of day.  
A silvery chime rang down the pier,  
"You should understand—the meaning is clear!"

## BEHIND THE SCENES

By M.

Time: The Present.

Place: The Underworld.

(Enter shades of Caesar and Shakespeare in animated conversation—laughing heartily.)

Shakespeare: I never enjoyed myself so much! Not even in the days when I lived on earth—it was priceless!

Caesar: Do you think they really meant it?

Shakespeare: Why, of course they did! And they actually think that I wrote that part of Love's Labour Lost. I was inclined to be insulted at first, but when I saw how they regarded it, and how they attributed all the better passages to my pen, I was rather flattered. And when I heard all the arguments to prove that these passages were mine, and saw how closely they resembled the rest of my work, and heard the verbiage to which they subjected them—why, my dear chap, I was almost convinced myself.

Caesar: Who did write it—some one you knew?

Shakespeare: I didn't know him on earth, but I've met him since; I've forgotten his name for the moment. Wait till I tell him what they think, and he'll be racing back to earth for a trip. It was rich, though. Do you know? They had a big volume entitled "Shakespeare's Works," and just for curiosity I glanced through the index, and I can assure you no one was more surprised than I to learn what Shakespeare had written.

Caesar: You say they were actually studying your plays? What for?

Shakespeare: I'm sure I don't know. They may have meant to act them, but I don't think so. Anyway, it was quite flattering to see how they took such an interest in my poor attempts. You know, there must have been a great shortage of play-writers on earth since I left, if they still have to use my old stuff. It's all behind the times now, and yet they don't seem to realize it. However, they were all worked up over Hamlet, they finished Love's Labour Lost shortly after I arrived, decided what parts I had written, and then settled down to a discussion of Hamlet. And, you know, it's surprising what a lot I put into that play that I never realized myself. Little hidden meanings in almost every line. Marvellous! Simply marvellous! Unfortunately, just as I was getting really absorbed in finding out what I had meant in one of Hamlet's long speeches, a bell rang in the corridor, and they all picked up their books and ran. I thought it

reporters, in order that we may all get the benefit of her talent and research. I believe she is a freshette.

Anxiously yours,

S. D. H.

## TABLES TURNED

Friday, Jan. 31, 1930.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—It is with some reticence but an undeniable sense of moral duty that we report a gross departure from the tenets of good conduct and ladylike behaviour on the part of one of our respected lady students. We shrink from making public a matter which will no doubt give pain to a vast majority of your readers, yet we feel that we cannot allow ourselves to remain silent.

On the evening of January 31, as we were returning from the Tuck Shop, we encountered several members of the Wauneta Society, or so we gathered from their costumes, and in deference to their sex and our own sense of gallantry, we stepped aside to let them pass. To our horror and dismay we not only failed to receive any little courteous recognition of our action, but on the contrary were told in a very forcible manner, by one of the fair, to "Go to Hades."

Now, sir, reluctant as we are to wound the tender sensibilities of the members of the Wauneta Society in general, we feel that some action must be taken. The campus must be made safe for unattached young men after dark. Furthermore, no male student should be subjected to such indecate language without a suitable apology being made him. We waive our right to such action, at present, feeling that the utterance, although unfortunate, was also unintentional, and due no doubt to overwrought emotions. Thanking you again for your valuable space, we remain,

Yours sincerely,

FAITH,  
HOPE,  
CHARITY,  
TEMPERANCE,  
CHASTITY,  
TRUTH,  
JUSTICE,  
PURITY.

## THE MULLIGAN STEW

A Column for the Well-read; This Week Taking up the Cudgels for The Gateway Feature Writer

By Percival Hodnut

"We're an ignorant lot. Yes we are. We, the most fortunate crowd of young people in the province; the 'collegiates' whom the other youngsters imitate (Heaven forbid—Percival); the university youth over whose defenceless head is poured many an eloquent after-dinner speech; we, the young intelligentsia, are one great big false alarm!"—one of those cheap ones that doesn't ring, evidently.

"Look at our Gateway!" (Hold with page marked Page One in an upright position, eighteen inches in front of the face. Read headlines and turn to Page Two. Read half an editorial, all of Casserole, skip the features on Page Three, and follow through with the digestion of a few sports write-ups on Page Four. Skip further features on Page Five,

read cigarette ad, and as a chaser read headlines on Page Six. Roll up paper neatly and place in copper-plated wastebasket. After looking at The Gateway, look again. It may be that among the "kind of tripe" which is supposed (by some) to be a reflection of "student thought" you will find something written by one of the "well-read"—something clever, like Caryl Capek's works. It may be that you will not care to read "a lot of silly bunk about twitting" but will prefer that which any nicker tabloid can tell you—"the merry game" of Stalin, Mussolini, et al. It may be so chronic a state of mind in which you find yourself that the ponderous work of Spengel on "Degeneration" is more to your liking than attempts at light-hearted wit as at present provided in The Gateway.

Well, perhaps we Gateway feature-writers would appreciate our own serious efforts, but who would read what "Good Housekeeping" or "Vanity Fair" provide in better fashion? Many of our feature-writers, modestly disclaiming the appellation "well-read," are fairly well up in current affairs and better literature—and have some slight acquaintance with drama (pronounced "dramma," if you are well-read). Gateway readers, as a rule, want light reading, and they get it. No one, however, seriously believes that what they read is any reflection of "student opinion." The latter is found in the editorial column, and to a greater or less degree in the correspondence column.

If readers of the official newspaper of "this microcosm, this Lilliput, this 'Varsity,'" desire more

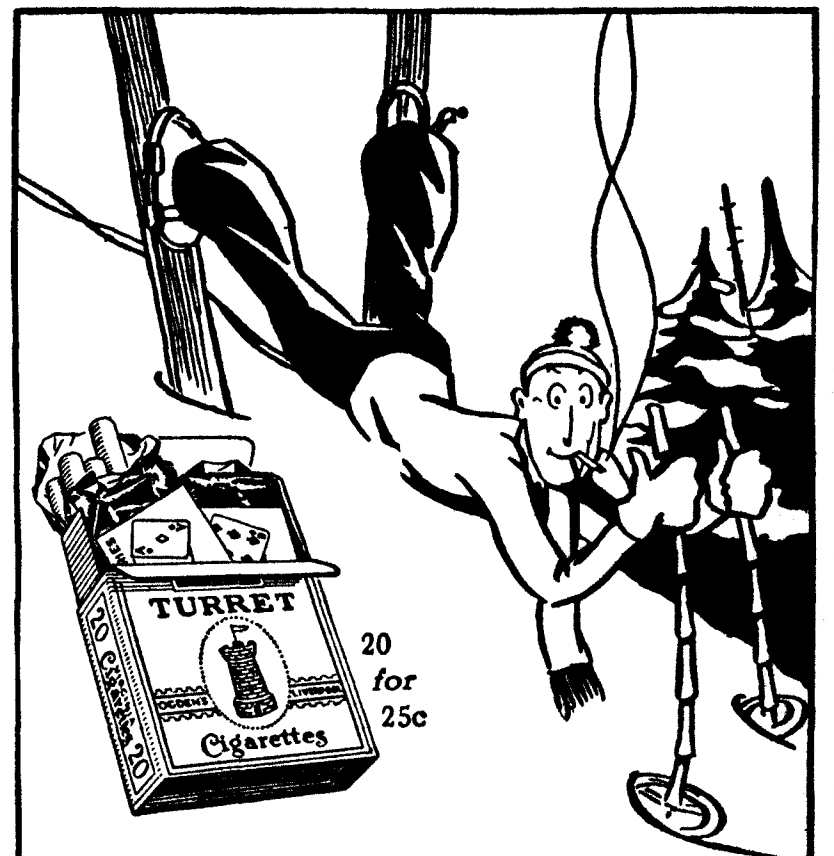
serious feature writing, they have been repeatedly invited to contribute. Until such invitation is accepted, we must assume that even the "well-read" are quite satisfied with The Gateway stories.

It might occur to some bright mind, some pertinacious bean (Author! Author!) that "the moment in everybody's week when one feels that another mental effort is just not to be borne," when one yearns for all kinds of whoopee, is the moment in which Gateway features are written. Having one, or even two, such moments in his own week, Percival Hodnut concocts the "Mulligan Stew," and since during such a moment "another mental effort is not to be borne," the result is something awful. However, I'm happy, well-read or not. (And Ibsen is not unknown to me, either.)

Anyway, even if we have no "ivy-clad walls," have a look at our Virginia creeper next fall. It's really quite passable.

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## INTERMEDIATES LOSE TO NAVY

Varsity Squad Had Off Night and Dropped Encounter, 8-0

The Varsity Intermediates took on the Navy in the final game of the year. As the score, 8-0 for the Navy, would indicate, the affair was somewhat one-sided.

The Navy showed real class, with fine combination, and back-checked like fools all the way. Varsity was somewhat disorganized and showed lack of condition. Tracey for the Navy boosted his scoring average by garnering four points during the fracas. MacTavish and Talbot accounted for the other four.

From Varsity's point of view the evening was rather a sad affair with which to end the season. Pinkney worked hard throughout the game for Varsity. Tollington skated hard, but failed to get results. Tracey for the Navy was outstanding.

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## BOWLING LEAGUE HOLD WEEKLY MEET

Most of Bowlers Away Below  
Form—Organic Dept. Win  
4 Out of 6 Games

This week's series of games were "not so hot," as the vulgar phrase has it, at least as far as good scores were concerned. Nearly all the bowlers seemed to be rather below form. Two theories are advanced to explain this fact—either the pins were tied down or else the recent charges against the Department had shaken the morale of the personnel! It was pointed out, however, that this last theory is not tenable since the Organic Department representatives won 4 out of 6 games! Some of last week's high averages received quite a jolt when compared with this week's. For instance, there was an average of 246 last week which fell with a resounding thump to 167. Talk about side-slipping to get loss of altitude! However, the slump was not entirely general, several very good scores being turned in, and it is to be hoped that next week the casualties among the pins will be much higher.

## ARTS-PHARM LEAD INTERFAC LEAGUE

Interfaculty Hackey Teams Have  
Been Putting Up Some  
Fine Exhibitions

The Arts-Pharm had a field week and took all three of their games to put them out one point ahead of the Engineers and two above the Med-Dents.

The three leading teams are now in a row with 10, 11 and 12 points to their credit. The lowly Ag-Com-Law boys have a solitary point to the good.

**Arts-Pharm 3, Med-Dents 1**  
The Arts-Pharm team stepped out for revenge after their 5-1 beating, and turned the tables completely on their playfellows. They are showing quite a fighting spirit these days.

**Med-Dents 3, Com-Law 1**  
Once more the Ag-Com-Law boys took it on the chin. Not such a bad beating, but good enough to net the Med-Dents two valuable points.

**Arts-Pharm 3, Engineers 2**  
Due to this encounter the Engineers toppled from their throne and the Arts-Pharm boys stepped up. It was a stout encounter, as the score indicates. Both teams have a wonderful defence, and forwards had a hard time getting their goals.

**Arts-Pharm Wins by Default**  
Once again the Ag-Com-Law team has defaulted—it's very unfortunate that they should do so. We've remarked about this before.

The league standing to date is:

	P.	W.	L.	D.	P.
Arts-Pharm	9	5	2	2	12
Engineers	8	5	2	1	11
Med-Dents	8	5	3	0	10
Ag-Com-Law	9	0	8	1	1

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## Ladies' Senior Hockey Squad Defeats Profs in Close Game

Thrills and Spills Galore When Profs Go Down to Ladies, 5-3

The attention of some 100 odd spectators was held without failure by the spectacular display of shinny last Saturday afternoon, when the ladies' hockey team defeated the profs.

Dean Howes attended to the demeanor of the players in general, throughout the fracas. Mr. Taylor and Dr. Rutherford shared in the majority of the plays for the profs, while (the wolf in sheep's clothing) "Bill Foster" alias "Ursula McLatchie" tallied four for the winners. Kay, Dot and Poodles played well for the girls.

**First Period**  
The profs got the face-off. Rutherford tried a sneak play along the side lines, only to be stopped by Dot Sproule. Sinclair perceived the loose disc at centre ice, perused the situation and worked a solo and shot. However, the bell rang just before the puck entered the goal—ill-fared the profs—it didn't count. The Ross-Connors combination of the girls' defensive worked their way through several times, but "Doc" Rutherford seemed rather imperturbable.

Doc Ottewill in goal deflected one of Dot Sproule's side shots in a professional manner.

Higgs, Craig and Cogswell came on for the girls, and played well offensively. Doc Walker had some difficulty in getting around his "plus fours," but wended his way down to the danger zone, and shot, but Betty saved.

K. Craig and Aamodt exchanged avoirdupois at centre ice, with the result that Rutherford nabbed on to the puck, completed a rush and tallied.

Cheering was brought to a standstill when the "belle" with the kilt appeared. This self-same character dashed down the ice leaving all the departments behind, caught Prof. Ottewill off guard and slipped the first one in for the fair.

The profs resorted to scientific tact, and played seven men, but Dean Howes being quite impartial, reduced the number to six.

**Second Period**  
During the second period the battle waged wildly. The girls came back with some crafty stick-handling, but the prof defence was too effective. Sinclair notched the second one for the profs. The professors were quite enthused with the situation.

The belle with the kilt appeared on the ice and scored two in rapid succession. Laura and Kay seemed to have things their own way, and took the disc down to beat Ottewill for the fourth time.

**Profs Try Hard to Even**  
In the last period the profs played up, and swarmed around the girls' goal. Their method of attack was quite obvious. Incidentally, however, "Bill" and Kay Campbell dashed through, Bill passed to Kay, and registered another. The score now read 5-3. In anticipation of two more goals, the profs tried to outwit the girls in the last three minutes of playing, but were unable to do so.

## HOOP TOURNAMENT PROGRESSING WELL

Aggies Head Interfaculty League  
With Science II Close  
Second

The Interfac. basketball tournament has produced an exceedingly interesting series of games, half of which have now been played, and the Aggies have shown their superiority over the other faculties as a hoop squad, but in spite of this lead it is too early to predict with any certainty which team will win the cup. There is still a shortage of players in most of the teams, and there is yet time for any tyro basketball player to show his skill. How they stand:

	P.	W.	L.	D.	P.
Aggs.	5	4	1	0	
Sci. II	4	3	1	0	
Med.	6	3	2	1	
Arts	4	1	2	1	
Com.	3	1	2	0	
Sci. I	4	0	4	0	

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## NOTES

From  
CANADIAN  
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Songs for Alberta Men  
(U.B.C.)

The speeches of the Alberta Debaters, and the "Folk" songs of Arts and Science, were the high lights of the enthusiastic Pep meeting held Friday noon as a preliminary to the Alberta-Varsity Debate, the same evening.

The Arts men, having long smarted in afflicted silence under the taunts of Science, are at last aroused, and at the expense of much thought, produced for the occasion, a revised version of "All hail the Engineers," which they proceeded to render with glee and gusto.

Rescuing their refrain, the Engineers restored it to the orthodox version, with trumpetings of defiance. The entire assembly took up "My Girl's a Hullabaloo" and "John Brown's Baby," the musical part of the program being concluded by George Holland, who squeezes a mean accordion.

After several yells, the Alberta Debaters were introduced. Mr. MacKenzie contributed an entertaining story of two Irishmen, who were strangely enough known as Pat and Mike, while Mr. Gibbs favorably compared Vancouver weather at its worst, with that of ice-bound Edmonton, at its best.

Varsity's debaters then took the floor, and following Harold Freeman's plea for support, the meeting broke up in a chorus of vociferous and enthusiastic yells.

New Saskatchewan Rink  
(The Sheaf)

A momentous event which has been pending ever since the first frost of the current season came to pass on Thursday, Jan. 23rd, when, amid cheers of Tories and Liberals alike, Premier J. T. M. Anderson declared the new rink officially open.

Preceding the premier's address, Arn Miller, President of the S.R.C., reviewed the prenatal history of the building. J. W. Estey, K.C., then addressed the students, complimenting them on the acquisition of such a magnificent arena. He then introduced his political rival, the premier. It was observed that as usual they met on cold grounds.

In a short and vigorous speech, the premier highly praised the new edifice and congratulated the students on the success of their efforts in procuring it. His proclamation that the rink was now officially open was greeted by a round of applause, and when President Murray proposed three cheers for the premier the

Gateway, upon a recommendation of a committee consisting of the President of the Union, the President of the Literary Association, the Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway, and the retiring Editor-in-Chief.

By the revision of the Constitution adopted last fall the number of pins at the disposal of the committee was raised from two to three.

The winners of the pins for the last five years, with their positions at the time they received them, are: 1924-25—Kenneth C. MacKenzie, News Editor; Geoffrey Hewelcke, Literary Supplement Editor.

1925-26—Walter Herbert, Editor-in-Chief; Wesley Oke, Editor-in-Chief.

1926-27—John C. Marshall, Editor-in-Chief; Max Wershof, Associate Editor.

1927-28—Edgar L. Whittaker, Associate Editor; Wayne K. Stanley, Managing Editor.

1928-29—Matthew H. Halton, Editor-in-Chief; Hugh M. Morrison, Sports Editor.

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